Look out for Mighty Moth and Dad ON PAGE 5

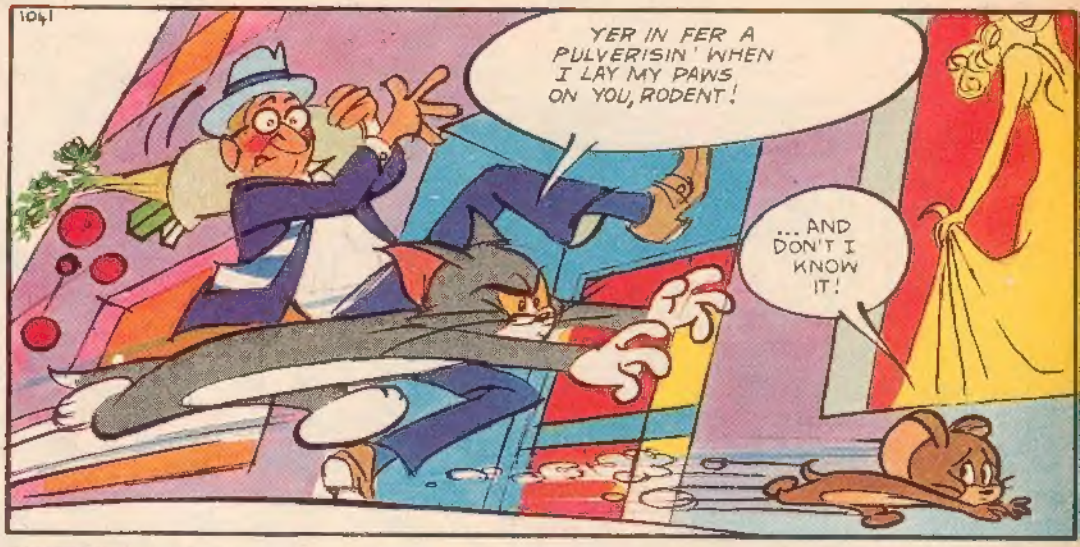
TV COMIC

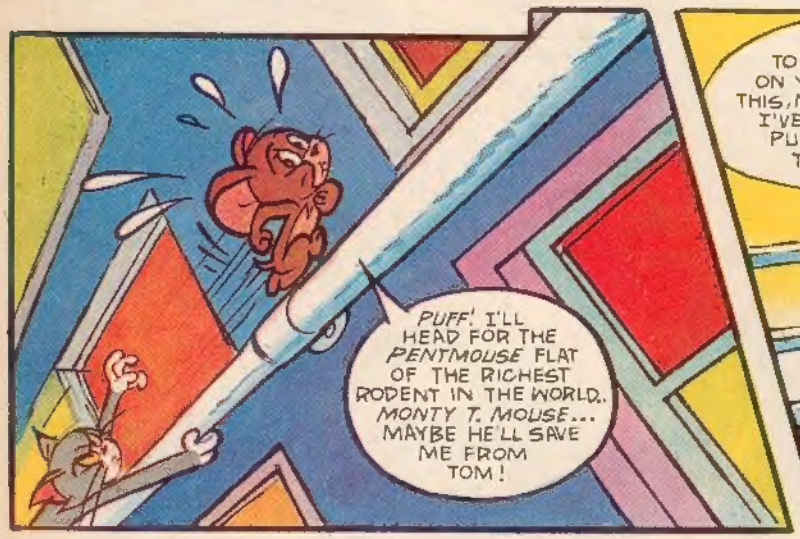
4p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

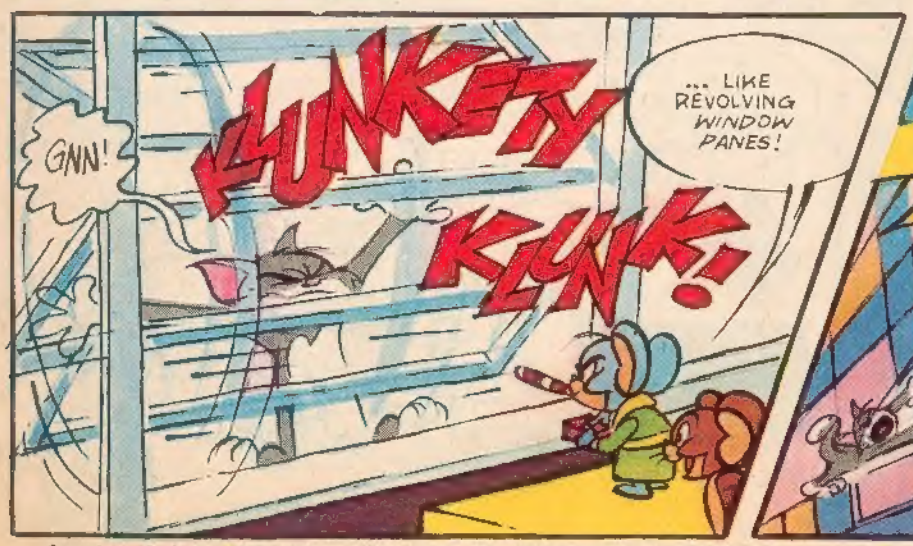
Every Monday | Week Ending 27th November, 1971 | Number 1041

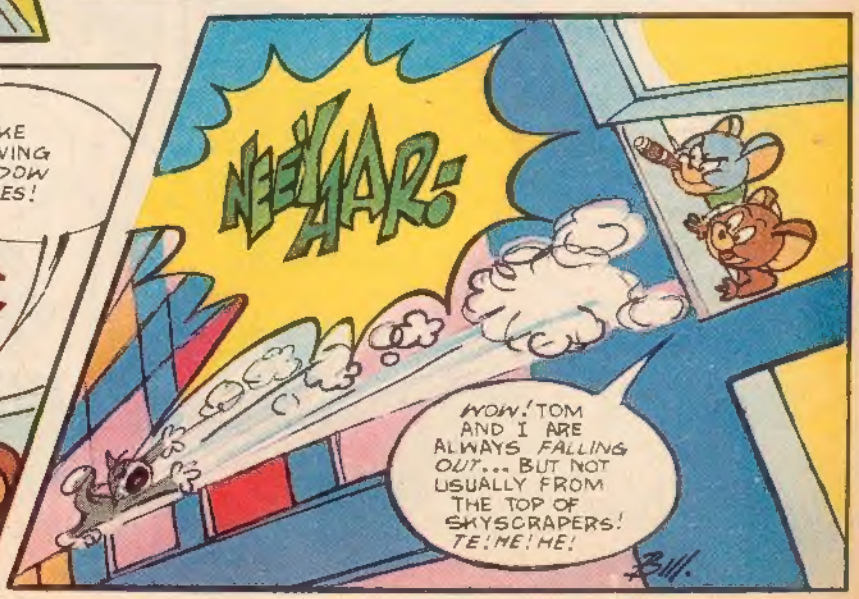
TOM and JERRY





SORRY TO BARGE IN ON YOU LIKE THIS, MONTY... BUT I'VE A PESKY PUSSY ON MY TRAIL!
LEAVE HIM TO ME, PAL! MY PAD'S EQUIPPED WITH ALL THE VERY LATEST ANTI-CAT DEVICES!





Copyright © 1971, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Drop inside.

GRRR! I'M GOING STRAIGHT BACK UP TO THAT APARTMENT AND TAKE THOSE MICE APART!
BOINK!
HI, TOM! WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!
CRASH!
SMASH!
BRUISE THROUGH THEM'S MORE LIKELY!
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO BROWSE THROUGH MY BOOKCASE WHILE YOU'RE HERE?
OR PERHAPS MY MECHANICAL WAITER CAN OFFER YOU A DRINK?
BOING!
KLUNK!
POOR OLD TOM DOESN'T LOOK AT ALL WELL, DOES HE, MONTY?
GREW!
I'M AFRAID NOT!
MAYBE HE SHOULD LIE DOWN ON ONE OF YOUR CONCEALED BEDS!
KER-BAM!
OF COURSE IT COULD BE TOM DOESN'T WANT TO TURN IN THIS EARLY!
SOME PEOPLE LIKE TO WATCH TV BEFORE THEY GO TO BED!
TOSS!
WOA!
H'MM! SO HE'S LANDED IN THE SERVING HATCH, EH?
SERVES HIM RIGHT IF I SERVE HIM WITH HIS JUST DESERTS NOW! TE! HE! HE!
SMACK SMACK
YOWL! YOW!
I ALREADY HAVE A MILLION POUNDS, BUT THANKS TO YOU, JERRY OLD CHUM, I'VE HAD A MILLION LAUGHS TODAY TOO!

Tom grows a handlebar moustache next week.

TV TERRORS

ZOO
WE'RE FILMING AT THE ZOO TODAY, AND IT'S MY JOB TO KEEP OUT THE TERRORS.
AND HERE'S HOW I DO IT! INGENIOUSLY SIMPLE, DON'T YOU THINK?
WHUMP!
YAAAGH! WHUMPED AGAIN!
AND THEY WON'T GET OVER THAT WALL! IT'S FAR TOO HIGH FOR THEM!
IT'S NOT TOO HIGH WHEN JERRY GIRAFFE'S YOUR FRIEND!
BE MY GUESTS!
AND ERNIE ELEPHANT TOO!
WATCH THE STEP!
BUT...
GRR! THEY'RE IN, BUT THEY WON'T STAY IN LONG!
OH, NO! HOPPIT'S SPOTTED US!
YAAAGH!
COO! SAMMY SNAKE'S ON OUR SIDE TOO!
TRIP!
SEALS & SEALIONS
SPLOSH!
SPLOT!
GERROUTOFIT!
MIGHT AS WELL LEAVE THE TERRORS ALONE TODAY. ALL THE ANIMALS ARE ON THEIR SIDE!
HALLO! WHAT DOES THIS CHIMP WANT?
TUG! TUG!
HE'S TAKING ME SOMEWHERE—BUT WHY?
GRUNT! GRUNT!
OHO! SO THAT'S IT? THE TERRORS ARE SCOFFING THE CHIMPS' TEA!
OH, NO! THAT CHIMP'S FETCHED HOPPIT!
CHIMPS' TEA PARTY
SIGH! IT'S NICE TO BE WANTED AGAIN!
CLAP! CLAP!
WHUMP!
YAAAGH!
ANOTHER BUN, SIR? THANK YOU!
GRUNT!
BAH! NO WONDER THEY'RE ON HOPPIT'S SIDE!
HE EVEN LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THEM!

Next week there's fairground fun for the Terrors.

THE AVENGERS

STRANGE pop music, beamed down from a satellite, has caused the population of England to dance until exhausted. While Mother is in a bomber flying over London, John Steed and Tara King are attempting to locate the source of the music with the help of a large telemetry at the top of a Ministry of Defence building in Whitehall . . .

I'VE GOT IT! THE SIGNAL'S BEING BEAMED FROM A SATELLITE-CALL MOTHER ON YOUR RADIO. JUST FOR ONCE, HE MAY BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING USEFUL!

NOT YET- THAT SIGNAL WAS ONLY BEING BEAMED DOWN, FROM THE SATELLITE. NOW IT'S BEEN ELIMINATED, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO LOCATE THE STATION THAT'S TRANSMITTING IT!

Based on the Thames Television production

Who is the Mysterious Villain ? See next week.

MIGHTY MOTH

DOCTOR - IT'S THAT MAN AGAIN! HE'S WAITING OUTSIDE!
CASUALTY DEPT.
1041
NOT THE NUT WHO CLAIMS HE'S ALWAYS BEING INJURED TRYING TO GET RID OF A MOTH?
THAT'S HIM!
NOW LOOK HERE, SIR, WE'RE VERY BUSY IN THIS HOSPITAL AND WE HAVEN'T TIME TO LISTEN TO YOUR TALES!
WHAT TALES? EVERYTHING I TELL YOU IS THE TRUTH!
I WENT TO TACKLE MIGHTY MOTH AND HE THREW ME. HE LEARNS IT FROM WATCHING WRESTLING ON TELLY!
OH, WELL, I'D BETTER SEE TO YOU!
THERE! THAT'S YOU PATCHED UP! NOW I'M GOING TO GET RID OF THAT MOTH. IT'LL SAVE ME HOURS OF WORK IN THE FUTURE!
EXIT
AT DAD'S PLACE...
THERE HE IS, DOC! HE'S THE ONE WHO DOES ALL THE DAMAGE!
A LITTLE THING LIKE THAT? I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
NOW LOOK HERE, YOU! I'M FED UP PATCHING THIS CHAP UP, SO I'M GOING TO SORT YOU OUT ONCE AND FOR ALL!
SORRY! BUT YOU MUST ADMIT, IT'S SELF DEFENCE!
CLUNK!
WHAT DID I TELL YOU, DOCTOR?
DON'T JUST STAND THERE! CALL AN AMBULANCE!
SO...
DON'T WORRY, DOCTOR - WE'LL SOON HAVE YOU BACK AT THE HOSPITAL!
GROAN!
YOU'RE DUTY CASUALTY OFFICER, DOCTOR! SHALL I CALL SOMEBODY ELSE IN TO TAKE CARE OF YOU?
CASUALTY
DON'T BOTHER, NURSE - I'VE GOT AN EXPERT SO SEE ME!
NEXT, PLEASE!
THERE! IF YOU HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH IT, JUST GIVE ME A RING!
YES, DOCTOR... I MEAN... YES MOTHTOR... ER... I MEAN...

Make an appointment to see Mighty Moth next week, Dad has to.

NELLY and her TELLY

PUFF! I ALWAYS THINK GARDENING SHOULD GIVE ONE PLENTY OF EXERCISE ...DON'T YOU, VIEWERS?
CHOMP CHOMP
IF YOU'RE THE OWNER OF ANY SOUTH AMERICAN PLANTS LIKE MINE, YOU'LL GET VERY ATTACHED TO THEM AND FIND THEY REALLY GET A HOLD OF YOU!
BIFF!
YES, SIR... THESE 'AMAZON MANGLERS' CERTAINLY TAKE A LOT OF BEATING WHEN IT COMES TO KEEPING YOU ACTIVE...

GASP! AS WITH MOST PLANTS...WHEN THE 'MANGLER' GETS HOT AND DRY!..
GNASH GNASH
...YOU SIMPLY WATER IT, LIKE SO!
THEY'RE USUALLY NO TROUBLE AT ALL, BUT IF ONE OF THEM DOES START TO GET OUT OF HAND... GLUG! GLUG! GLUG!
TV

...THEN IT'S JUST A QUESTION OF TYING THEM BACK LIKE WITH ANY OTHER PLANT YOU COME ACROSS IN THE GARDEN!
BRAVO!
ANOTHER GREAT PROGRAMME!
HO-HUM! THAT'S THE END OF ANOTHER DAYDREAM!
FLIK
PLONK
OH, LUMMEE! I'VE GONE AND PLANTED MY BIG FEET IN IT, NOW!
KLUNK
DAD'S GONE SO POTTY, IT'LL BE WEEKS BEFORE OUR FRIENDSHIP FLOWERS AGAIN!

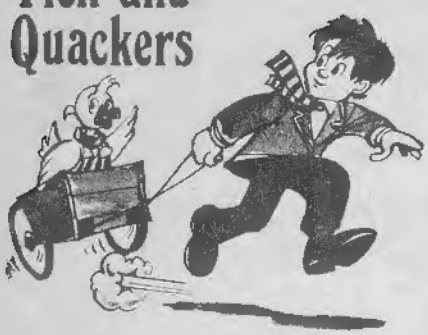
Next week there's more laughs with Nelly and her Telly.

Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

THE emu is very much like the ostrich and it comes from Australia. It can make a strange booming noise which often mystifies people.

See an Elephant help build a Zoo railway next week.

Tich and Quackers



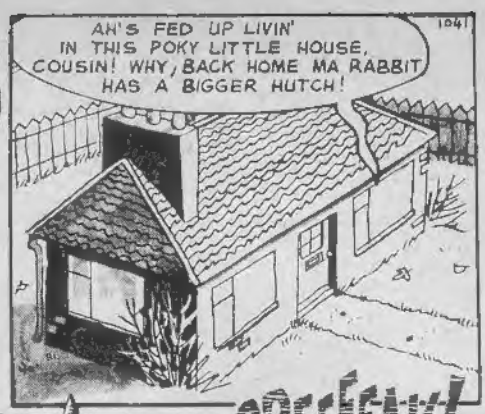
GRR! THAT DUCK! I'LL... I'LL...
MUNCH! IT ISN'T MY FAULT CRUSTS ARE BOOMERANG-SHAPED, TICH! CHOMP! I WAS ONLY USING MY LOAF! HO! HO!
BAH! SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT CRAFTY DUCK WAS UP TO SOMETHING!

© Ray Alan Enterprises 1971 based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

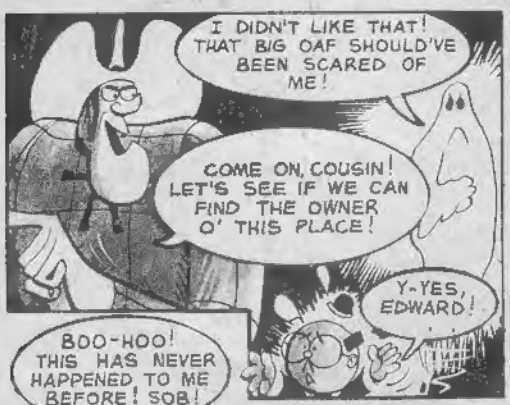
Next week, Tich picks a pillow fight with Percy.

TEXAS TED

Big hat, big head



FOR SALE ONE CASTLE VERY HAUNTED
SAW THIS PLACE ADVERTISED IN THE PAPER, COUSIN! GOIN' DIRT CHEAP, IT SAID!
GULP! AND NO WONDER! I DOUBT IF EDWARD SAW THE SIGN!
FRANK McDIARMID


I DIDN'T LIKE THAT! THAT BIG OAF SHOULD'VE BEEN SCARED OF ME!
COME ON, COUSIN! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND THE OWNER O' THIS PLACE!
Y-YES, EDWARD!

COME ON, GENTLEMEN! WE'LL GO HAUNT SOME PLACE WHERE WE'RE APPRECIATED!
YES! SNIFF!
I LIKE THIS PLACE, COUSIN! CAN'T SEE THE OWNER, BUT WE'LL POP INTO THE SOLICITOR'S IN THE MORNING!
AS YOU W-WISH, EDWARD!

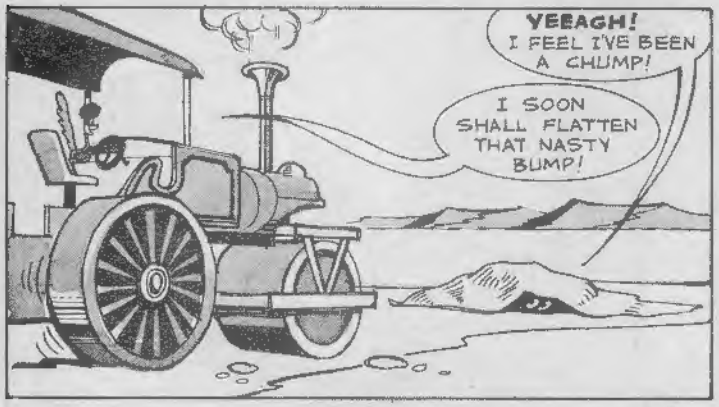
LATER...
CRAMOND CASTLE, SIR? WELL THAT WILL COST YOU £30,000.
THIRTY THOUSAND SMACKERS? BUT I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS GOING DIRT CHEAP?

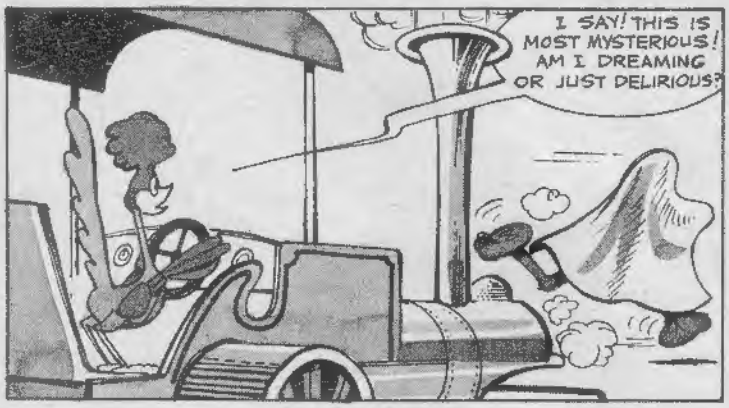
YES, SIR! THAT WAS WHEN IT WAS HAUNTED! BUT, IT APPEARS THAT THIS FINE RESIDENCE IS NO LONGER HAUNTED, SO WE'VE INCREASED THE PRICE!
DOGGONE IT! OF ALL THE ROTTEN LUCK!

LOOKS AS IF IT'S STILL THIS POKEY LITTLE HOUSE FOR US, EDWARD!
YEAH, COUSIN! I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY THE GHOSTS LEFT THOUGH! CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT AT ALL!

Big Head's playing games with real trains, next week.

BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER





HELP! KEEP THAT THING AWAY FROM ME! I DON'T WANT TO BE 'E' FLAT!
CLANK! RUMBLE!
A LUMP WITH LITTLE LEGGIES THAT RUN! AND A VOICE THAT YELLS! OH, OH, WHAT FUN!
PLEASE CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG... ARE THEY COYOTE LEGGIES SPEEDING ALONG?
A STEAMROLLER IS MUCH TOO SLOW, SO DOWN IT IS... AND OFF I GO!

ANOTHER BUMPER LOAD OF LAUGHS THIS WEEK! YUGH!
THAT STEAMROLLER'S NEEDED WITHOUT A DOUBT, IF THAT LUMP'S TO BE FLATTENED OUT! HO! HO!

Copyright © 1971, Warner Bros., Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Next week Wile E's wish comes true.

READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to . The Editor, Reader's Page,
Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W.2
We will pay £1 for any item published

HERE is a photograph of nine-year-old Cela Thusziz with her little sister, Anna, who is two. They live in Southsea, Hampshire. Cela says that although both she and her sister were born in England their parents are Polish, which is why their name is difficult to pronounce. Her favourite comic characters are Tom and Jerry

☆☆☆☆☆☆

I HAVE a pony called "Robin." He is seven years old. Last week I taught him to say "Please" with his foot. If I hold his bowl of food in front of his face he will put his foot up as if he wants you to hold it.

Joyce Harris, Burnham-on-Sea, Somerset

Watch that Robin, Joyce. He might start using his back feet to say "Thank You!"

The Mystery of the Missing Milk Cartons

WHEN we lived in Cyprus our milk was delivered in cardboard cartons. One morning when I went to collect the milk from the steps as usual there was nothing there. I thought the milkman had forgotten us. The same thing happened next day so we telephoned the dairy to complain. The milkman insisted that he had left our milk as usual. Who could be stealing it? The next morning we got up very early and kept watch from the window. Imagine our surprise when we saw our neighbour's big dog picking up our milk cartons one by one in its mouth and taking them back to her kennel where she managed to tear the corners of the cartons and drink the milk. She made an awful mess She had recently had a litter of puppies and I suppose this had made her very hungry "and she needed her extra pinta."

Laura Empson, Richmond, Surrey

Your neighbour's dog obviously knew milk was good for her, Laura. Maybe if she'd had a straw she wouldn't have made such a mess

☆☆☆☆☆☆

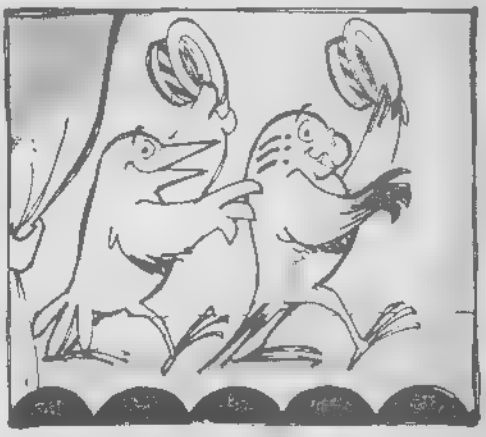
Family funnies

A LITTLE boy was having tea with us one day. When my mum asked him how much sugar he took, he said "Seven please, but don't stir it up. I don't like it too sweet."

Eugene Boland, Coventry.

I HAVE a canary called Chitty She is a light orange and she sings beautifully. My next-door neighbour has a budgie called Joey. Joey has been listening to Chitty, and can now sing like her. Now we don't know which is which

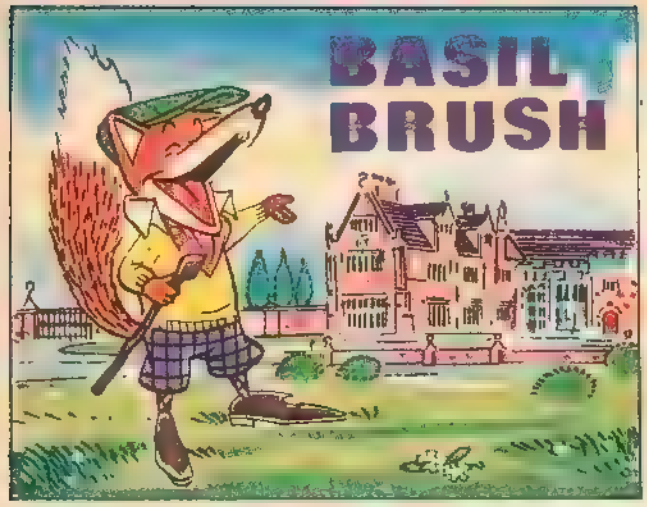
Katrina Perkins, Kidderminster, Worcs.

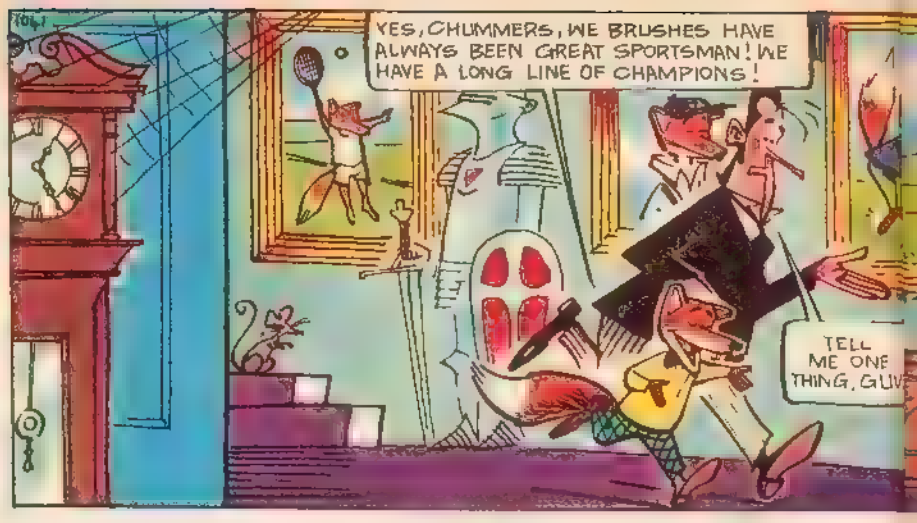


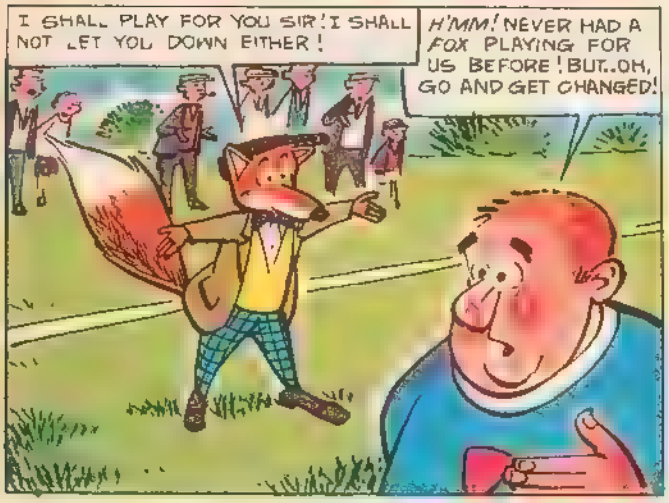
Your canary and the budgie next door sound like a great double act, Katrina.

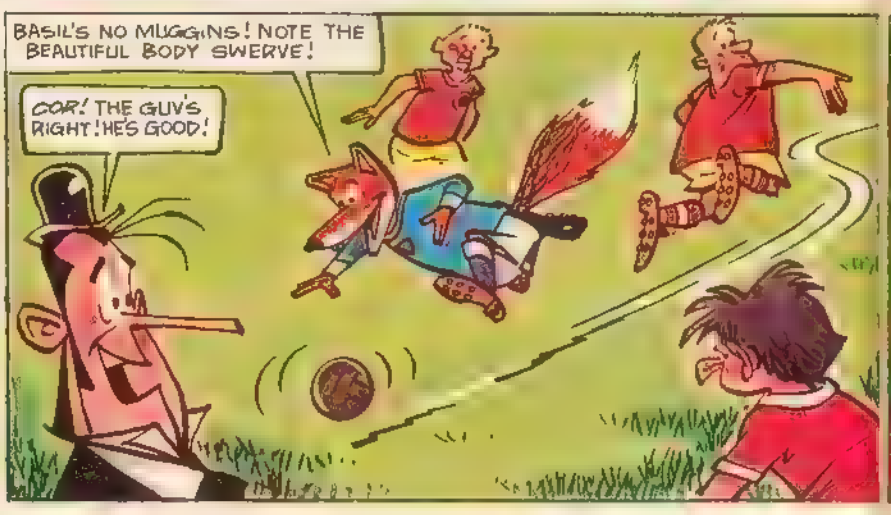
☆☆☆☆☆☆

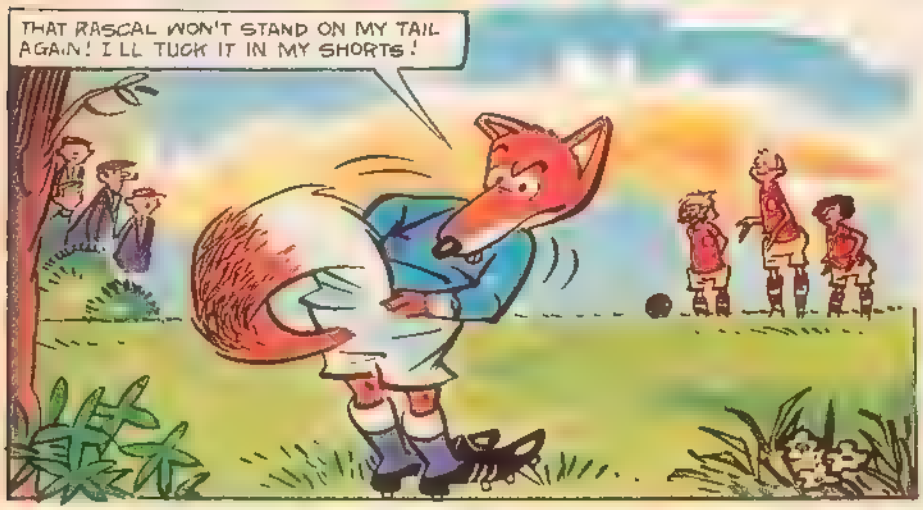
HERE is a photograph of ten-year-old Andrew Murray. He comes from Ipplepen in South Devon. Andrew says this photograph was taken after he had won a cup for the best children's exhibit in the Ipplepen flower show. It was an animal made of vegetables

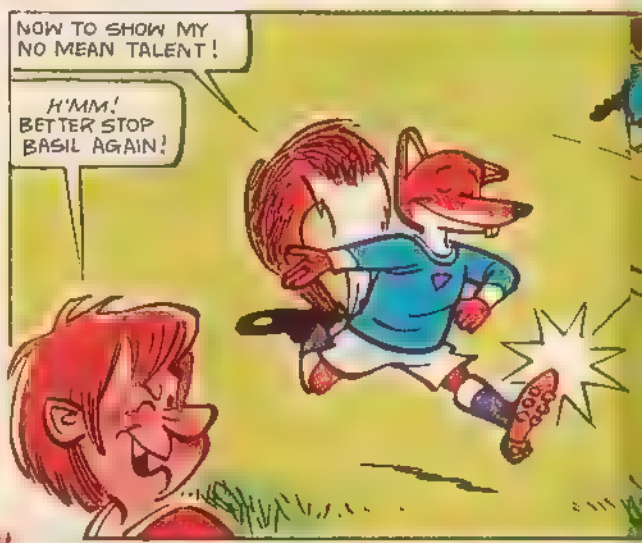

BASIL BRUSH

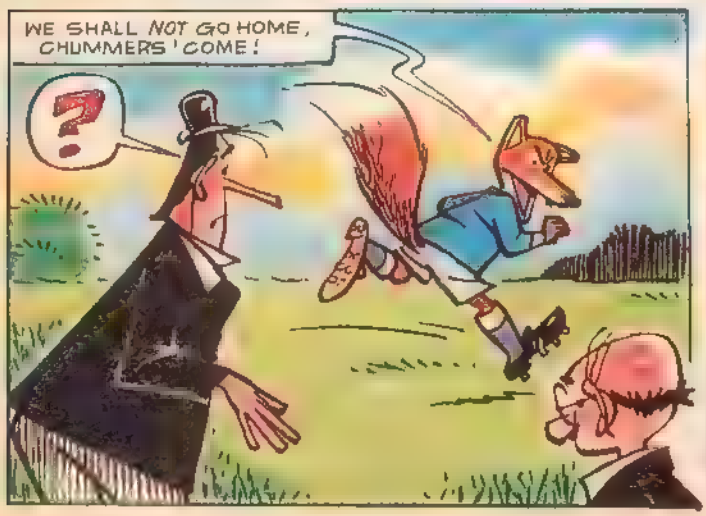

YES, CHUMMERS, WE BRUSHES HAVE ALWAYS BEEN GREAT SPORTSMAN! WE HAVE A LONG LINE OF CHAMPIONS!
TELL ME ONE THING, GUV


I SHALL PLAY FOR YOU SIR! I SHALL NOT LET YOU DOWN EITHER!
H'MM! NEVER HAD A FOX PLAYING FOR US BEFORE! BUT..OH, GO AND GET CHANGED!

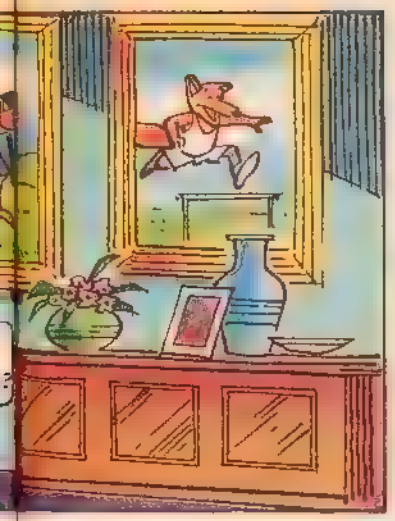

BASIL'S NO MUGGINS! NOTE THE BEAUTIFUL BODY SWERVE!
COR! THE GUV'S RIGHT! HE'S GOOD!


THAT RASCAL WON'T STAND ON MY TAIL AGAIN! I'LL TUCK IT IN MY SHORTS!

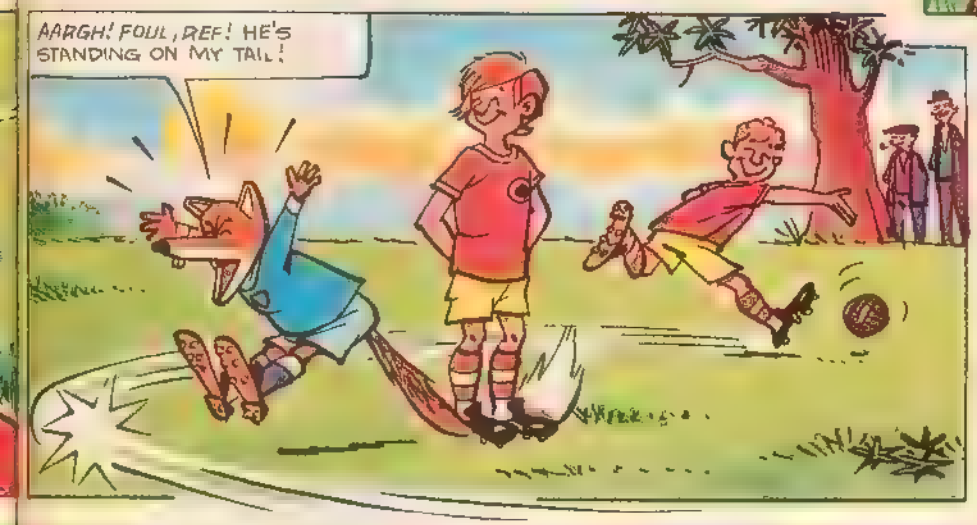

NOW TO SHOW MY NO MEAN TALENT!
H'MM! BETTER STOP BASIL AGAIN!

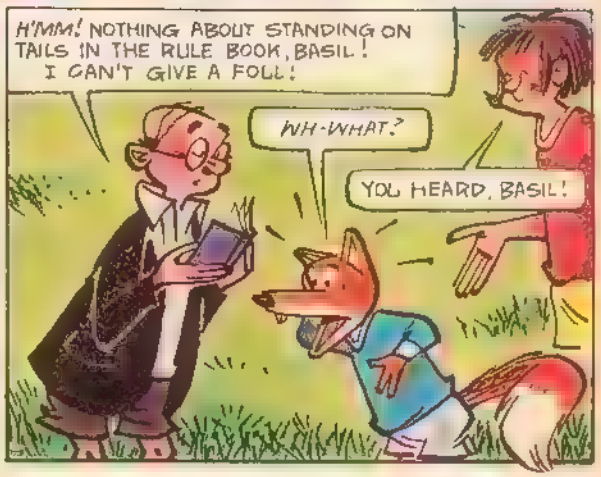

WE SHALL NOT GO HOME, CHUMMERS! COME!
?

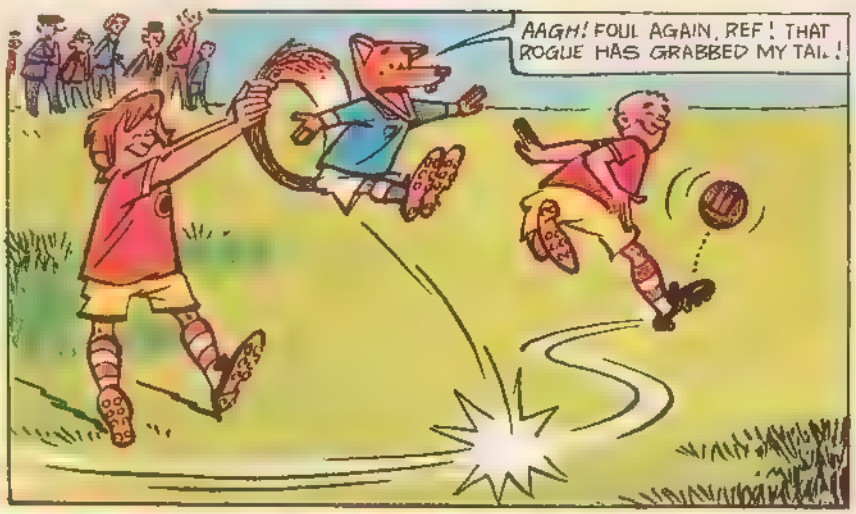
F.A. HEADQUARTERS
F.A.
...I DEMAND THAT THE RULES OF THE GAME BE ALTERED TO GIVE FOXES A CHANCE, SIR! IT'S LITTLE WONDER THAT...

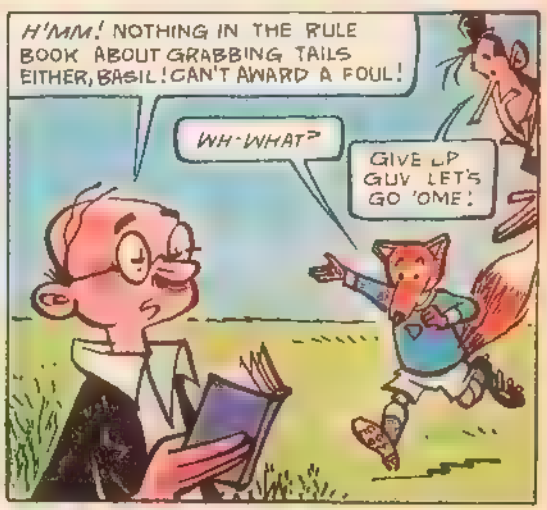


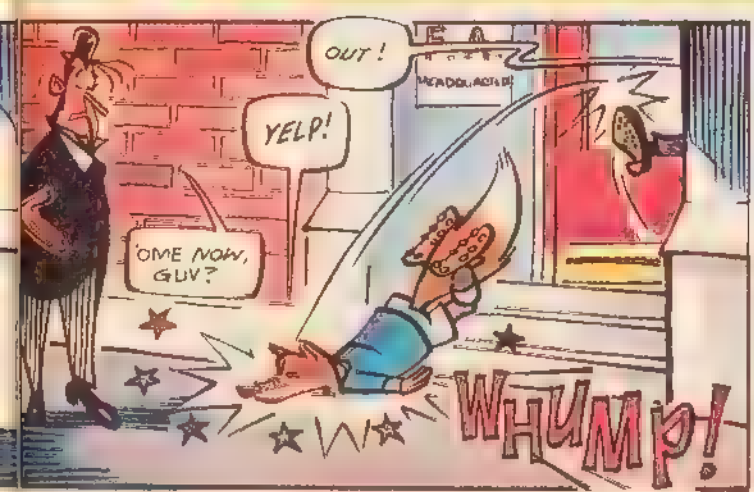
LATER, IN THE VILLAGE...
OI, FRED! WE'VE ONLY TEN MEN SAM HASN'T TURNED UP!
BY JINGO, CHUMMERS! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO MAKE A NAME FOR MYSELF AT FOOTBALL!
WELL..ER..

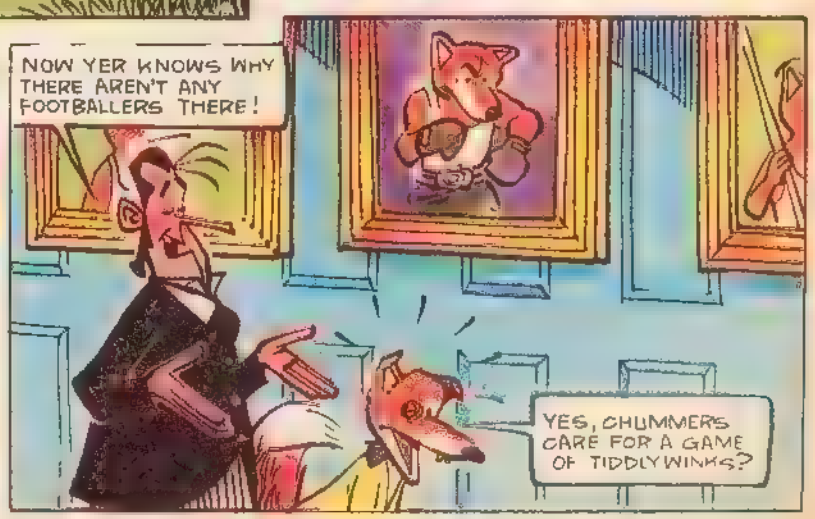












Basil's no super saver at the supermarket next week.

BASIL BRUSH

YES, CHUMMERS, WE BRUSHES HAVE ALWAYS BEEN GREAT SPORTSMAN! WE HAVE A LONG LINE OF CHAMPIONS!

TELL ME ONE THING, GL?

...I DON'T SEE ANY *FOOTBALLERS* THERE! WHY NOT?

H'MM! I REALLY CAN'T ANSWER THAT ONE, CHUMMERS! MUST BE *SOME* REASON THOUGH, I SUPPOSE!

LATER, IN THE VILLAGE...

OI, FRED! WE'VE ONLY TEN MEN. SAM HASN'T TURNED UP!

BY JINGO, CHUMMERS! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO MAKE A NAME FOR MYSELF AT FOOTBALL!

WELL..ER.

I SHALL PLAY FOR YOU SIR! I SHALL NOT LET YOU DOWN EITHER!

H'MM! NEVER HAD A *FOX* PLAYING FOR US BEFORE! BUT..OH, GO AND GET CHANGED!

BASIL'S NO MUGGING! NOTE THE BEALTIFUL BODY SWERVE!

COR! THE GUV'S RIGHT! HE'S GOOD!

AARGH! FOUL, REF! HE'S STANDING ON MY TAIL!

H'MM! NOTHING ABOUT STANDING ON TAILS IN THE RULE BOOK, BASIL! I CAN'T GIVE A FOUL!

WH-WHAT?

YOU HEARD BASIL!

THAT RASCAL WON'T STAND ON MY TAIL AGAIN! I'LL TUCK IT IN MY SHORTS!

NOW TO SHOW MY NO MEAN TALENT!

H'MM! BETTER STOP BASIL AGAIN!

AAGH! FOUL AGAIN, REF! THAT ROGUE HAS GRABBED MY TAIL!

H'MM! NOTHING IN THE RULE BOOK ABOUT GRABBING TAILS EITHER, BASIL! CAN'T AWARD A FOUL!

WH-WHAT?

GIVE UP, GUV: LET'S GO 'OME.

WE SHALL *NOT* GO HOME, CHUMMERS! 'COME!

?

F.A. HEADQUARTERS

...I DEMAND THAT THE RULES OF THE GAME BE ALTERED TO GIVE FOXES A CHANCE, SIR! IT'S LITTLE WONDER THAT...

OUT!

YELP!

'OME NOW, GUV?

WHUMP!

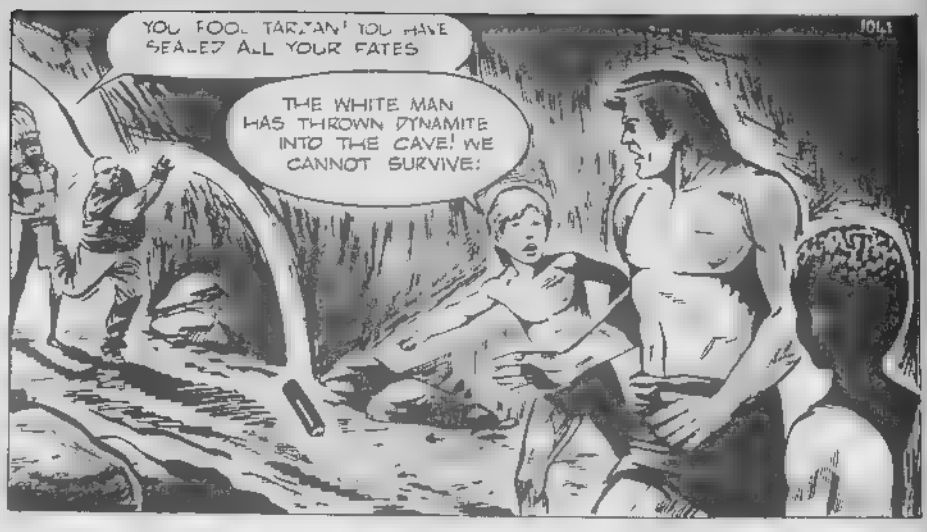
NOW YER KNOWS WHY THERE AREN'T ANY FOOTBALLERS THERE!

YES, CHUMMERS CARE FOR A GAME OF TIDDLYWINKS?

Basil's no super saver at the supermarket next week.

THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

TARZAN discovers that young Mundolo is a prisoner of his uncle, Zatanga, and a white man. Along with Boy and village men, he is made to slave at a diamond mine in a hidden valley. Tarzan escapes with the boys —into a dead-end cave!



THEY'RE STILL ALIVE, BUT HAVE NO FIGHT LEFT! AND ZATANGA'S WARRIORS ARE FLEEING IN FEAR!
THE CAVE THEY'VE RUN INTO MUST BE THE WAY OUT OF THE VALLEY!

NO MORE DO I FEAR CROSSING THE RIVER OF CROCODILES. IT WILL BE CHILD'S PLAY AFTER FACING THIS DANGER!
SPOKEN BRAVELY, MUNDOLO! WE'LL HAND THESE VILLAINS OVER TO JUNGLE PATROL!

NEXT DAY
THE RIVER SWARMS WITH CROCODILES CAN MUNDOLO CROSS WITHOUT LOSING HIS NERVE?
DON'T WORRY, BOY! HE'S FOUND THE COURAGE TO PASS THE TRIAL NOW

MY UNCLE, ZATANGA, WAS GREEDY FOR POWER AND MONEY AND TURNED MY PEOPLE AGAINST YOU TO STOP YOU DISCOVERING HIS EVIL SCHEME, TARZAN! IT'S THANKS TO YOU THAT I AM CHIEF!
BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'LL NEED MY HELP ANY LONGER- CHIEF MUNDOLO

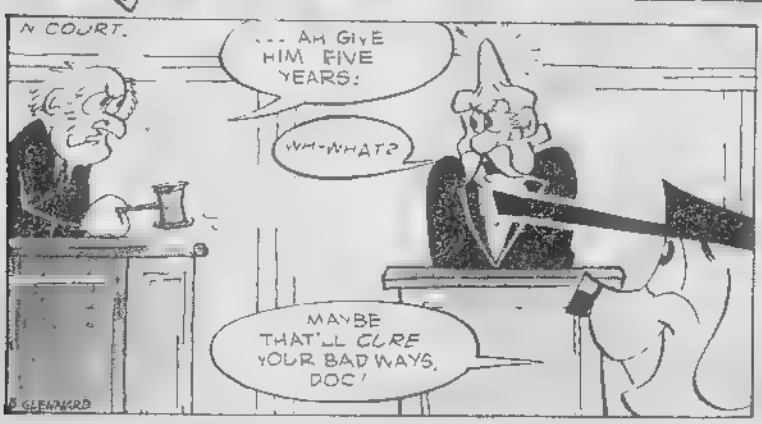
Copyright © 1971 Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world

Another exciting Tarzan adventure next week

Deputy Dawg

THAT FELLAH S BEEN RUNNIN' LOOSE FER TOO LONG, DEPUTY! IT'S TIME HE WAS RUN IN!
AH LL GIT ON TO IT RIGHT AWAY, SHERIFF!
WANTED
DOC MALLIDAY THE MANIACAL MEDIC

H GH BLOOD PRESS RE TOO YOU'RE ALL RED IN THE FACE, DEPUTY!
GRR! ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE. AH..
AH THINK AH D BETTER TAKE YOUR TEMPERATURE.
GLUB!



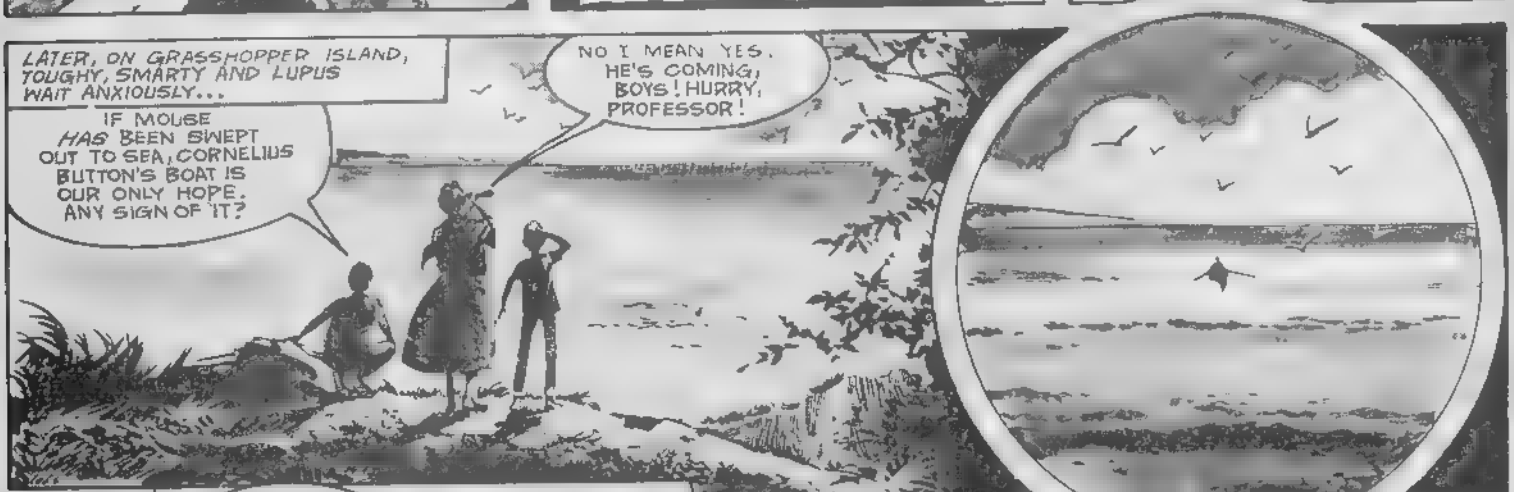
© C B S Inc 1971

Next week Deputy Dawg catches a cat burglar.

GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

TOUGHY, Smarty and Lupus are very worried. Mouse has disappeared. Can he have been swept out to sea while swimming?

In fact, he *is* at sea, but hiding in the bottom of Cornelius Button's boat. There is to be an exhibition on the mainland and Cornelius is on his way there, to lend the museum one of his carpets


LATER, ON GRASSHOPPER ISLAND, TOUGHY, SMARTY AND LUPUS WAIT ANXIOUSLY...
IF MOUSE HAS BEEN SWEPT OUT TO SEA, CORNELIUS BUTTON'S BOAT IS OUR ONLY HOPE. ANY SIGN OF IT?
NO I MEAN YES. HE'S COMING, BOYS! HURRY, PROFESSOR!

© Grasshopper Productions Ltd

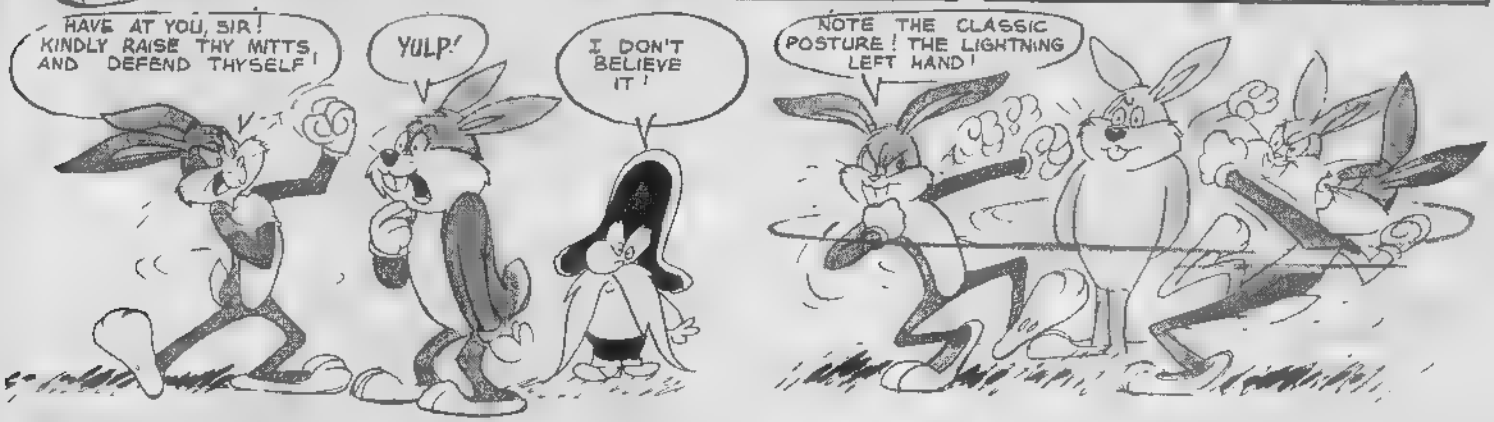
Is this the end of the boys' secret ? See next week.

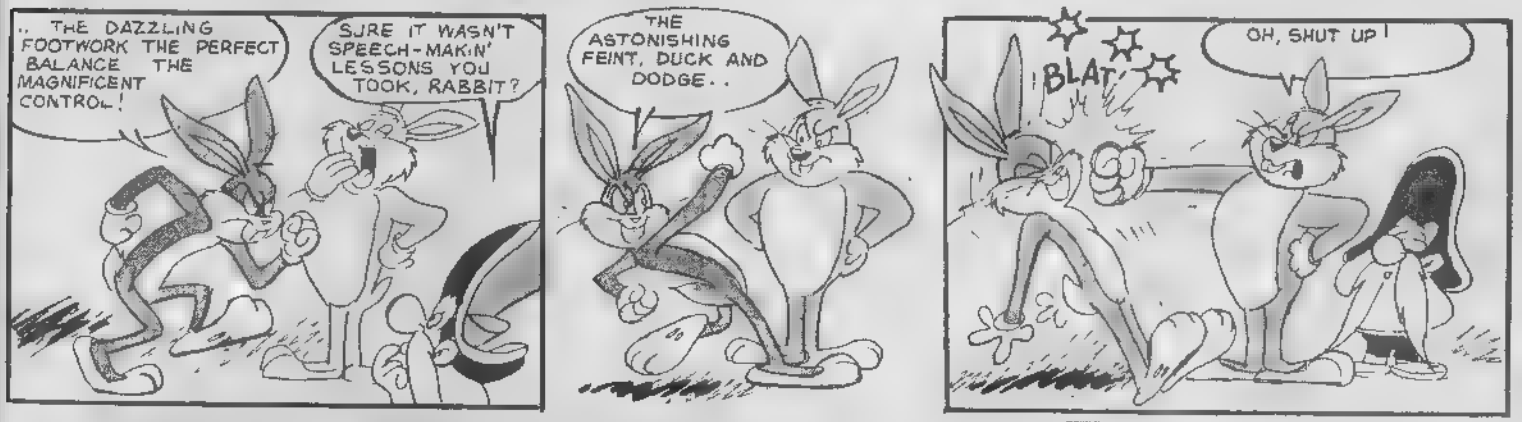
THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

BOXER BUNNY

TUM-TI-TUM-
♫ TI-TUM! ♫
HALLO! HERE'S THAT BUGSY FELLAH! WONDER IF HE'D LIKE A BIT O' MA STEAK?
STEAK SIR? WE RABBITS NEVER EAT STEAK! ONLY CARROTS! ANYWAY, I HAVE OTHER THINGS TO DO RIGHT NOW!
LIKE WHAT, BUGSY?

I LIKE BOXING THE EARS OF BUTCH BUNNY, WHO HAS BEEN RAIDING MY CARROT PATCH FOR MANY YEARS!
HELP! BUTCH IS DYNAMITE! HE'LL FLATTEN YOU, BUGSY!
ON THE CONTRARY! I HAVE BEEN TAKING LESSONS IN THE NOBLE ART OF SELF-DEFENCE AT JOE'S BOXING ACADEMY! SKILL WILL ALWAYS PREVAIL OVER BRAWN!
THIS I GOTTA SEE!
AHA! HERE COMES THE RABBIT IN QUESTION! BATTLE STATIONS!
I JUST HOPE THAT BUGSY KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!


HAVE AT YOU, SIR! KINDLY RAISE THY MITTS, AND DEFEND THYSELF!
YULP!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
NOTE THE CLASSIC POSTURE! THE LIGHTNING LEFT HAND!


.. THE DAZZLING FOOTWORK THE PERFECT BALANCE THE MAGNIFICENT CONTROL!
SURE IT WASN'T SPEECH-MAKIN' LESSONS YOU TOOK, RABBIT?
THE ASTONISHING FEINT, DUCK AND DODGE..
BLAT
OH, SHUT UP!

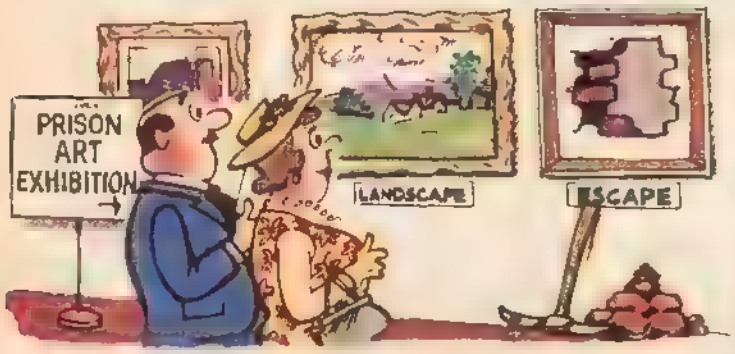
WHAT A BLABBERMOUTH!
COME ON, RABBIT! I THINK WE HAD BETTER DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT SHINER OF YOURS!
GRR! I TOLD YOU, PIRATE... WE RABBITS LIKE CARROT PATCHES... NOT STEAK PATCHES!
CAN'T PUT CARROTS ON A BLACK EYE! HO! HO!

Copyright © 1971 Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

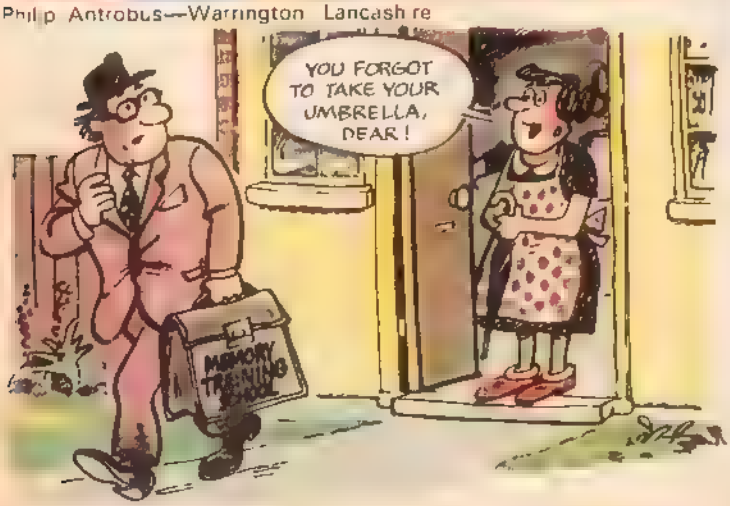
Drama, next week! Sylvester's over acting.

ze INSPECTOR
EXCUSE ME, BUT COULD YOU GIVE ME A MATCH? I MUST MAKE MYSELF SOMETHING TO EAT!
CERTAINLY, MONSIEUR. YOU WISH ZE MATCH TO LIGHT ZE COOKER, NON?
NON, NON...
...I SHOW YOU!
ZEEIKES! WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MONSIEUR?
MY CAR! HE... HE SET EET ON FIRE!
ZE DELICIOUS!
OH, ZE NO! HE EES A FIRE EATER!
PIERRE LE FLAME FIRE EATER
WHAT ZE LIFE! ZE INSPECTOR NOT EVEN LET ME FINISH ZE FIRST COURSE!
FIRE EATER ZE BAH!
© Marsh Geoffrey D F 1964

READER'S JOKES

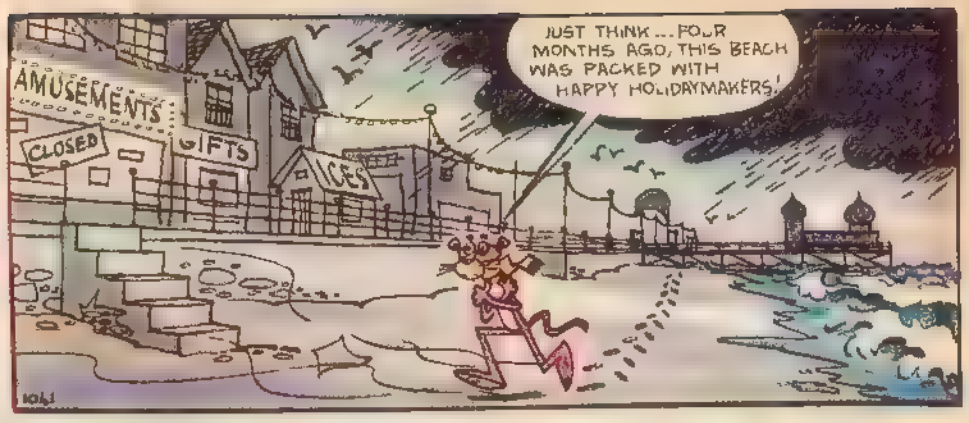


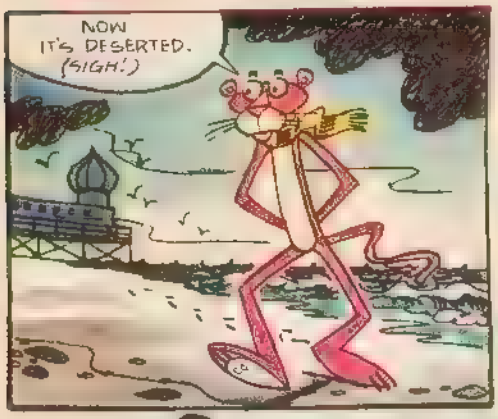
Philip Antrobus—Warrington Lancashire

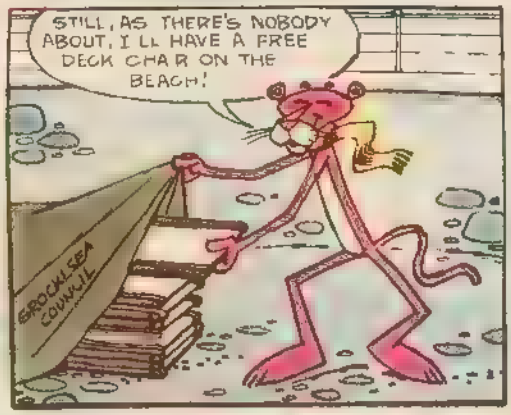


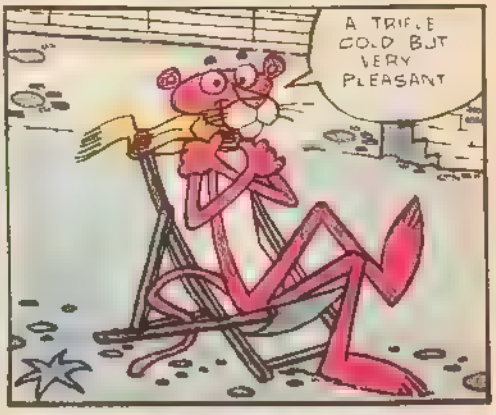
Paul Holden—Bowdon, Cheshire

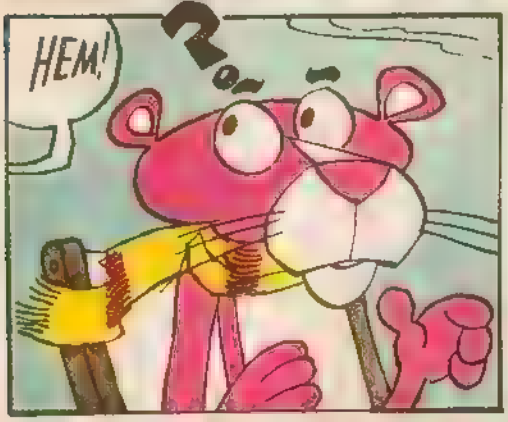
PINK PANTHER

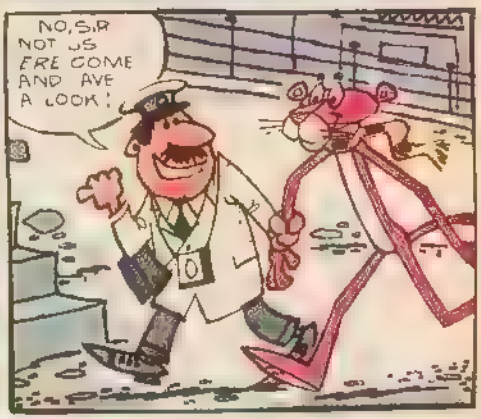


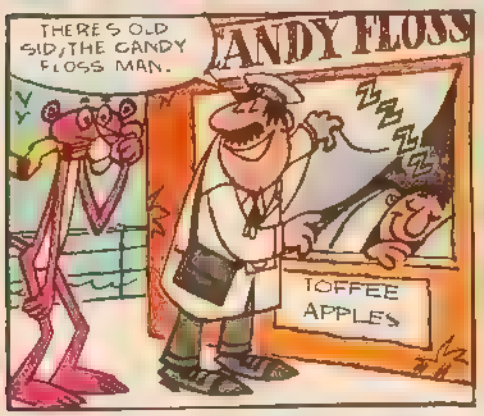


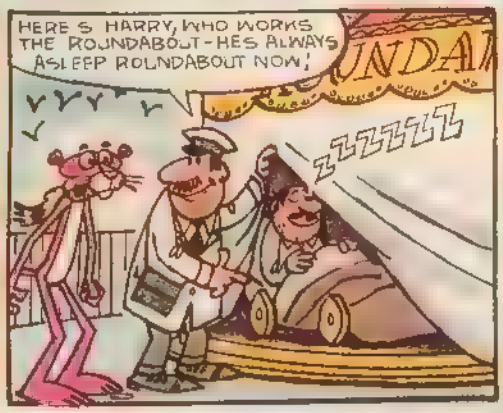


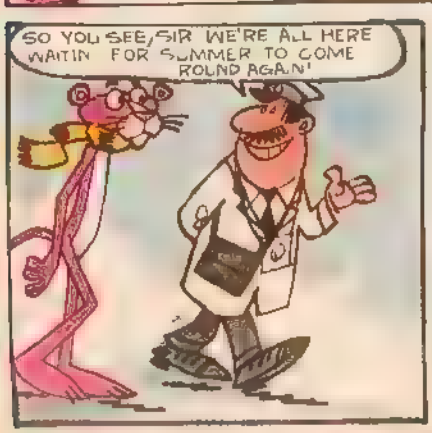


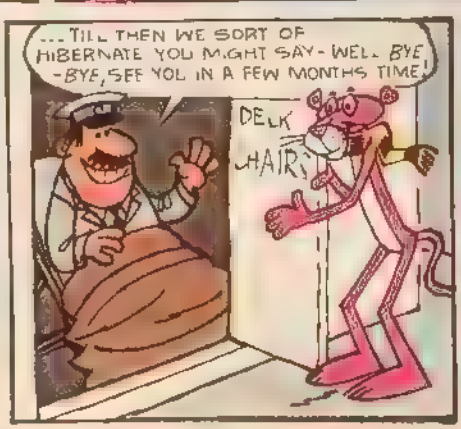


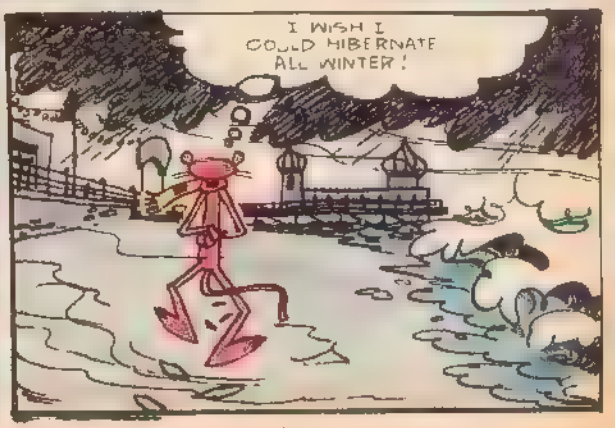












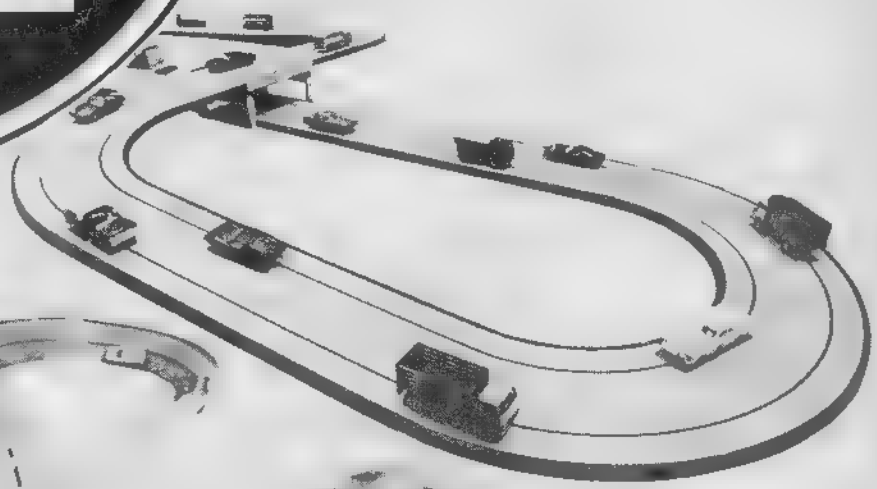
© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

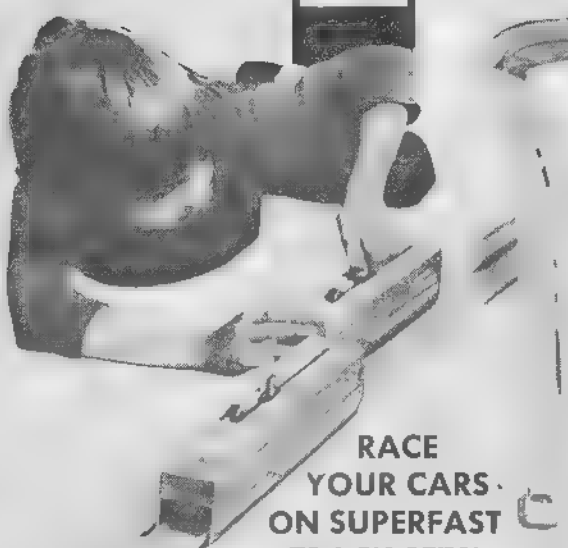
Up! Up and away in Pink Panther's hot air balloon, soon.

YOUR OWN MOTORWAY!

OWN A MOTORWAY THIS CHRISTMAS! A "MATCHBOX" MOTORWAY!

Just ask for this great all-purpose highway this year and bring all your "MATCHBOX" models to life. M-2 £5.75*. Or how about Switch-a-Track? Have you got what it takes to control traffic at the round about? Four lanes feed into one. M-3 £6.00*.





RACE YOUR CARS ON SUPERFAST TRACK SETS!

Race round the Double Booster Racing Circuit! T-600 £4.85*. Eight sets to choose from. Prices from 73p.

PLUS THESE GREAT ACCESSORIES!

Try the Power Super-booster (£1.95*), or the Pacemaker Handbooster (96p*). Choose your lane and avoid crashes with Dare-Devil Switch (36p*) and Whiplash Chicane (36p*).

NEW "MATCHBOX" AUTOPARK

Here's a great new automatic rotating garage for your "MATCHBOX" models—£4.35*

*Recommended Retail Price

"MATCHBOX"®

"MATCHBOX" is the registered trade mark of Lesney Products & Co. Ltd., London E9 5PA

Cut out this ad. and show it to your parents now!

Larry Harmon's

Laurel & Hardy

© 1971 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

HEY, OLLIE! WE'VE WON A *WINTER HOLIDAY FOR TWO* IN THE "SNAP GURGLE AND PLOP" CEREAL COMPETITION!

FANTASTIC! I'LL PACK MY BAGS! SNOWY SKI-SLOPES, HERE WE COME!

1041

AND SO...

SKI-ING IS GREAT FUN!

I'LL SAY! BUT YOU HAVE TO BE CAREFUL!

I MEAN, JUST LOOK AT THIS CREVASSE FOR INSTANCE!

GOLLY! SURE IS A LONG WAY DOWN!

G-GOLLY! LOOK AT THAT FALLING ICE!

...AND SOME OF IT'S BOUNCING OUR WAY!

RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

WOA!

WOA!

BASH!

FLICK!

GLUB!

PLOP!

GULP! LOOK WHERE WE'VE LANDED... *WE'LL BE TRAPPED UP HERE FOR GOOD!*

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, STAN! WE'VE A SHEER FACE ON EITHER SIDE OF US... *THERE'S NO WAY DOWN!*

ALL WE CAN D-DO IS SIT HERE UNTIL WE F-F-FREEZE SOLID!

ALWAYS ONE FOR A CHEERY WORD IN A T-TOUGH SPOT, AREN'T YOU, STAN?

SHIVER!

THAT'S IT, STAN... HAMMER 'EM INTO THE FACE THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO FOLLOW YOU DOWN!

BASH

BASH!

SHEER BRILLIANCE, OLLIE! THERE'S NO OTHER WAY TO DESCRIBE IT!

WAIT A TICK! THESE ICICLES HAVE GIVEN ME AN IDEA!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING AT?

YOU'LL SOON SEE!

SNAP!

SNAP!

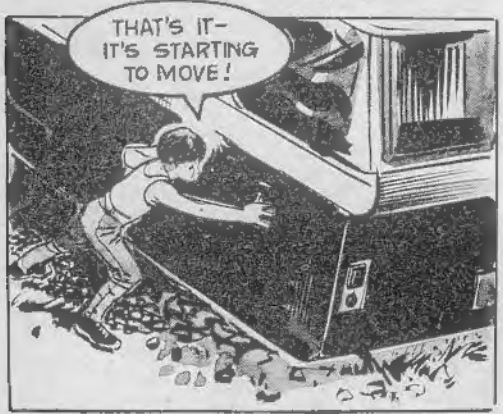
SNAP

TV Comic incorporating TV Express is printed in Great Britain by Electrical Press Ltd. (Web Offset Division), Harlow, Essex, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd., Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W.2. Trade distributors The Argus Press Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London, E.C.2. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd., South Africa, Central News Agency

© Polystyle Publications Ltd., 1971

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

MISS GLORIA LAURANCE, glamorous star of the Havelock Film Corporation which is on location in the Waratah National Park, has been kidnapped and taken to the Blue Mountains—but unknown to the villains, Sonny and Skippy are inside the film star's caravan . . .

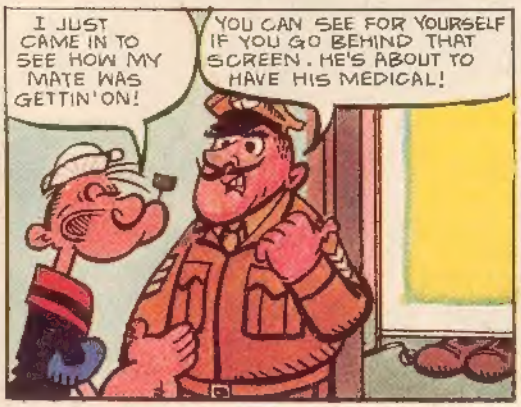


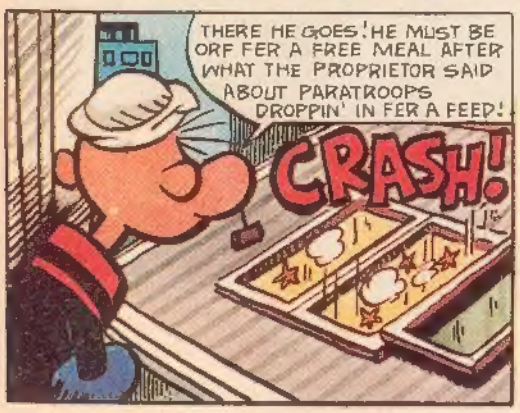
© Norfolk International Films Limited.

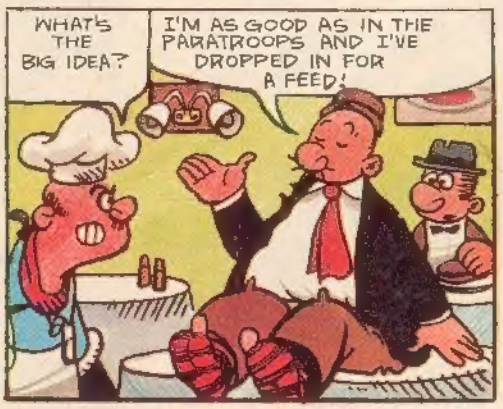
YOU LITTLE TIKE, I'LL TEACH YOU TO MEDDLE WITH OUR PLANS!
RUN FOR IT, MISS GLORIA!
YOU BRUTE-LEAVE THE BOY ALONE!
THANKS, MISS GLORIA -BUT I DON'T THINK HE'LL BE TOO PLEASED WITH YOU WHEN HE'S FINISHED DANCING! THIS WAY!
HE'S COMING AFTER US!
HURRY THEN!
OH! WE'VE REACHED THE END OF THE TRACK!
BUT THERE'S A CAVE UP THERE! COME ON!
AH...! YOU'VE NO FURTHER TO RUN, EH?
HE'S STILL COMING UP!
KEEP BACK OR I'LL ROLL THIS DOWN ON YOU!
THAT WON'T HELP YOU, BOY! I'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME AND YOU'RE ONLY MAKING IT WORSE FOR YOURSELF WHEN I DO GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
HE'S VERY ANGRY! D-DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD GIVE UP NOW?
NO-SKIPPY WILL BRING HELP! SHE-SHE'S GOT TO!

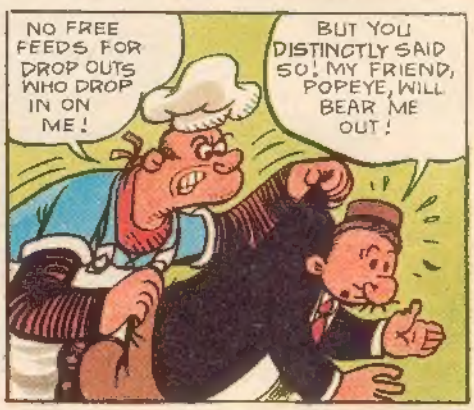
Will Skippy bring help in time ? See next week.

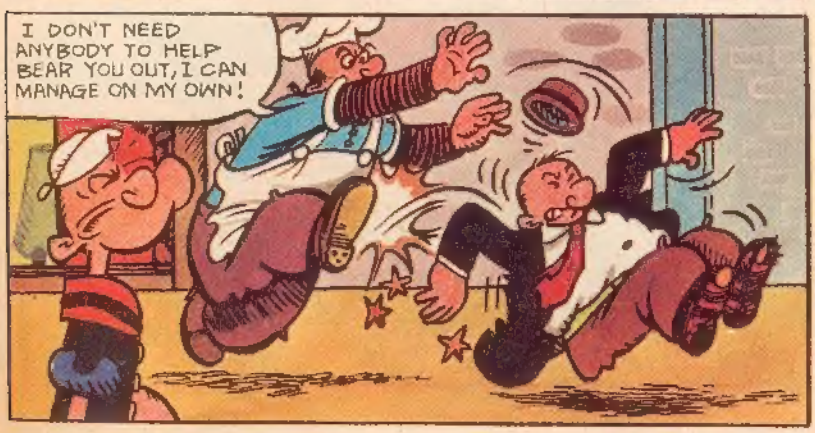
COO! TWO RECRUITS IN TWO MINUTES, THAT'S MORE THAN WE'VE HAD IN TWO MONTHS!
YOU MUST BE BARMY IF YOU THINK I'M JOININ' YOUR ARMY. I'M STRICKLY A SEA FARIN' MAN!


I JUST CAME IN TO SEE HOW MY MATE WAS GETTIN' ON!
YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF IF YOU GO BEHIND THAT SCREEN. HE'S ABOUT TO HAVE HIS MEDICAL!









© 1971, King Features Syndicate Inc.

You'll see it's a man's life at sea, next week.